

cept it be to preserve the species

St. Albans News.
A correspondent writes: The winter has come at last, and the lumbermen and wood haulers are correspondingly happy. About eight inches of snow and the ground is well covered. A few loads of shovel handles have been hauled in.

J. D. Emery & Co. have leased Stewart mill and will begin sawing soon as enough lumber has been hauled to start the mill.

Mr. A. B. Smith, the village school teacher, has just completed the construction of the new school building, which is a fine structure. The village high school has also completed its winter term and is under construction. Mr. A. B. Smith, the village school teacher, has just completed the construction of the new school building, which is a fine structure. The village high school has also completed its winter term and is under construction.

Mr. W. F. Snell is very anxious to see her and but little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. S. L. Kincaid is also, confined to his house by illness. The grangers have made him a donation recently and his health was duly appreciated by Mr. Kincaid and his family.

Senator M. L. Merrill, of St. Albans, has been named as a possible

the Quakers, or friends, have collected a large quantity of lumber for the building of a new church, which they intend to build next summer.

... a delightful old man of the Josh W...
... po was making his first call...
... urther into the great world the other...
... a day's ride on an east bound Con...
... tated. His appearance was in con...
... tribute to his surroundings, and he...
... mized the fact and seemed fully acq...

He was dressed in a light blue shirt and dark trousers. He was looking down at the ground, and his hands were clasped in front of him. He was standing in a field of tall grass, and there were some trees in the background. The sky was overcast, and the overall atmosphere was somber.

"Thank God that ticket was bigger than I thought it was," you folks have got," observed the man, gradually when a passenger passed him round and finally had to enter the car.

"Then, boys, I'll stand waitin'." That's what I got her for, though I realize that I no match call now to wear out the old man in when you can ride a car about half a cent."

The old man held careful upon the "shore paste" card box, while the crowd, still revealing a nobility

[illegible]

"Hello, young fellow!" he cried, peering through the window and "speaking to me like I'm on the screen." "If that ers engine gives out, I'll get it fixed for you."

The engineer grinned and "stated his plan," for he called out plans as they went along. "That's our first

The old man waved a forefinger, started off, and then, observing the surprise of the other train, exclaimed: "I don't see how one small engine could pull the long I can draw such a power as this of me. It seems like one could understand how they do anything like this together. That ain't time! It's a hundred years ago since I come first to this Hoback valley. Sixty odd years ago I was givin' out into the far west, and was working the way. I had Martin

"After this climax he took up," the reviewer, ran his fingers of his big, knotted hand through his crisp white hair and signed as he leaned back and across the smiling summer fields by. "Presently he produced an empty remembrance in a general way to his doors and placed 12 between his w-

"I can't," he said. "I can think I have time on my mouth; but I'm somehow all up and down, wanted to feel my feet on the ground, and I'm embarrassed; but they told me before I got here that that wouldn't be no time and I'm not to promise not to get off all this time, I'm to come meet 'em in New York." They told me, even if I have plenty of time and I've got to stay, I don't see as in to feel I want to take my own time."

"Won't you come into the room, sir?" Inquired a young man who had been regarding the empty pipe.

"The smoking room," exclaimed gentleman, rising, to his feet so that he overturned the box of cigarettes provided by the wife of his third wife. "Smoking room! Well, if this isn't the damndest place! Why, there's no smoking, and no sitting down, and I wouldn't wonder if there's a bomb somewhere on board!"

"You old man did not return, and by a woman asked the conductor had become of him. The answer was he was telling stories of frontier

lighted audience and said just now to my that he hadn't had such time since the first lecture in them.

—New York Sun.

Jan MacLaren.

The Waterbury American says, being of the first lecture of Dr. Wm. MacLaren at Yale. He talks of a whole soul is full what he is saying, that he is humorous, at times of whatever he is, he is unconsciously natural. Affecting a posture is to

In his study. He moves about
awfully, looking straight down at
facts (to his audience). His Scotch
pronounced, and his has a trick of
placing his voice at a climax, which
causes the hearer to lose the point.
He has said: Once in awhile the
"flow" of a "little" plays about his
placement; nothing smile, as if he is
nobody to join him in the humor
of the thought. The intense intelligences
and use and his reverence are appa-
rent to the voice. He is first

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ARMY MEN

form of information.

